

## Dad's Admonition

By RICHARD MARKLEY

When I went to work on a farm Dad owned in Hunkton county, he said to me, "I have only one thing to say to you. It is comprised in four letters, 'M. Y. O. B.' I asked him what the letters stood for, and he said that when I had done something that had brought trouble on my head, likely I would find out.

I was thirty years old before I learned what those four letters did stand for. I reckon I had done things to teach me their meaning before that, but I didn't get punished enough to fix my attention on the matter. How I found out Dad's instructions was this way.

Jim Hawkins owned the next farm to me. We were both bachelors. I didn't care to bring a woman into my house to boss me; and was satisfied to live alone; but Jim was different; he was continually pining for someone to love.

"Jim," said I one day, "why don't you get married?"

"I don't know any girl that would have me."

"What's the matter with Susie Bickford?"

"She wouldn't look at me."

"Oh yes she would."

"How do you know?"

"I don't know, but I think I can find out for you."

"I'd be much obliged to you if you would."

One evening I went to see Susie and told her I knew a man who was dead in love with her. She was mighty anxious to know who the fellow was, but I wouldn't tell her. I wanted her to keep thinking about her unknown worshiper. Then I went to Jim and told him that I had sounded Susie and she had confided to me that she had loved him ever since she was a baby. Jim wanted to go right off and propose to her, but I told him he had better wait till I prepared the way for him.

They say women can make matches, but men are no account at such business. I have always believed that a man can do anything better than a woman. I certainly managed Jim and Susie mighty well, for I fixed everything up for Jim to make his proposition; he made it; and the two were married. On the day of the wedding Jim said to me, "Joe, I owe you a lot for what you've done for me in getting me an angel for a wife." Sue didn't say anything like that, but she was mighty friendly. The way she looked at it was that Jim had loved her ever since she was a baby. As for me I had simply brought a hanger-back up to the scratch to propose marriage.

Jim and Susie were married at the end of the harvest season and I went home to see Dad and Mum. Dad asked me if I'd found out what M. Y. O. B. meant and I had to acknowledge that I hadn't. "Well," he said, "I reckon you'll learn it some day."

After I got back to the farm I was busy about one thing and another and didn't see Jim and Sue for sometime. One morning I met Sue driving the cows along the road. I expected she'd be mighty scolding to me, but she wasn't. She just said, "How do?" and went out.

I was the most astonished feller you ever see. If I'd seen Satan riding on one of the cows I wouldn't have been more surprised.

The next day Jim passed my house and he too was as short as pie crust.

"See here Jim," I called to him, "what's the matter?"

"Matter enough," he said, "I thought you was doin' me a favor when you put me up to marryin' her. If you'd let me alone I'd a been better off."

"Why, what's the matter with Sue?"

"Well, she's got her idee about what a husband ought to be and she insists on makin' me that kind of a feller."

I tried to get something more definite out of him but he wouldn't talk any more and went on his way.

I made up my mind that something had gone wrong between them and I'd better go over and find out what it was. At any rate I didn't propose that they should throw all the blame on me. I found 'em both at home. Jim was smoking his pipe, readin' the Farmers' Weekly Advocate while Sue was cleanin' off the supper table.

"I want to say something to you two," I said. "I did you a favor and the reward I get for it is your ill will. If you are dissatisfied with each other I don't see what I have to do with it. You, Jim, wanted someone to love, and I put you on the track to get a wife. You, Sue, were mighty well pleased to get Jim and now you've found that he doesn't suit you."

"Who says he doesn't suit me?" said Sue with a flash in her eye.

"Why Jim says you're trying to make him over."

This felled Jim. "Now see here," he says mighty sharp, "it seems to me that you had better stop interferin' between me and my wife."

"I want you to understand," says Sue, "that I am perfectly satisfied with my husband, and I'll be better satisfied with you if you'll mind your own business and let us alone."

I got out, Sue's words "mind your own business" ringing in my ears. And all of a sudden the meaning of Dad's M. Y. O. B. was mighty plain. Since then I've minded my own business.

Secured Him into it.

Young Widow—Did you have any trouble getting Jack to propose?

Girl Friend—No, dear; I told him you were after him.

## ONLY TWO CHANGES IN THE CITY OFFICERS

All Heads of Departments Are Continued For Another Year.

RICHARDS IS NEW CLERK  
New Sanitary Officer Taken From Police Force and New Patrolman Named.

Few changes were made by the new city administration Tuesday, consisting of Mayor F. H. Bassett and Commissioners W. R. Wicks and R. T. Stowe.

John W. Richards was elected Secretary to the Board to succeed Chas. O. Prowse.

Practically all other officers were re-elected, as follows:

City Attorney, James Breathitt, Sr. City prosecutor, Joe C. Slaughter. Workhouse keeper, Charles Vaughn Porter Peyton, assistant.

Assessor, J. H. Carlross; assistant assessor, S. E. Everett; to assess property of colored, George Leavell, colored.

Sanitary officer, Joe R. Wolfe. Sexton Riverside cemetery, R. D. Reeder.

Sexton colored cemetery, Peter Morgan, colored.

Police Dep't.—Ellis Roper, chief; W. D. Hawkins, lieutenant; W. E. Shanklin, sergeant; patrolmen, J. E. Anderson, A. W. Witherspoon, J. A. Barnett, Amos Haydon, C. D. Higbee, J. J. Renshaw, E. B. Evitts, B. C. Gregory, Dock Carroll.

Fire Dep't.—E. P. Fears, chief; W. H. Hester, assistant chief; men on duty whole time at fire station: E. S. Haydon, Joe East, John Lawson and Tom Wadlington; part of time or runners, James Brown, Herman Johnson, Charles Smith, E. F. Rogers, Henry Davis, R. Morgan.

A Former Kentucky Novelist. (Courier-Journal, Jan. 5.)

Mrs. Post Wheeler, celebrated as the Kentucky novelist, "Hallie Erminie Rives," spent a few days in Washington, the guest of Mrs. Ollie James, en route to Amherst, Va., to visit her father, Mr. Stephen Rives, formerly of Christian county, Kentucky, from Asbury Park, where, with Mr. Wheeler, she had been visiting the latter's parents. Mr. Wheeler, with his wife is fresh from Tokio, where for several years he has been first secretary of legation. He is now en route to Stockholm, Sweden, to take up his new post as counselor of the American embassy. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler will spend a little while in Washington before setting forth again to cross two seas, the Atlantic and the North, after a so recent Pacific voyage. Mrs. Wheeler's new novel, "The Long Lane's Turning," is making a big hit here.

Treat For High School. Mr. Lucian H. Davis has been invited by Prof. G. C. Koffman to read his Athenaeum paper on "A Prophet Without Honor," to the High School pupils. The paper is a biographical sketch of Christopher Columbus and when recently presented to the Athenaeum was pronounced a paper of unusual interest and excellence. Mr. Davis will probably accept the invitation in the near future.

CHICAGO MARKETS. (Furnished by Whitfield Bros., Odd Fellows Bldg.) Jan. 9, 1918.

Corn— Jan. .... 127½ 127½ 127½ 127½ May ..... 125½ 125½ 125 125½

Oats— Jan. .... 78½ 79½ 78½ 79½ May ..... 76½ 77 75½ 76½

Pork— Jan. .... 45.60 45.75 45.60 45.75

Lard— Jan. .... 24.00 24.02 24.00 24.12

Ribs— Jan. .... 23.60 23.70 23.55 23.70

DR. BEAZLEY

—SPECIALIST—

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

## MOROPUS RELIC DUG UP

Prehistoric Animal That Existed Ages Ago Dug From The Rocks of Nebraska.

New York, Jan. 9.—A strange combination of horse, rhinoceros, camel and giraffe—the oddest beast perhaps that ever walked the earth—has been resurrected from its age-long sleep in the rocks of Nebraska, and placed on view in the American Museum of Natural history here.

The Moropus as it has been named by the scientists, is distinguished from all other species by the fact that in place of hoofs, which according to the scheme of the animal world it should have, it possesses claw feet.

A century ago Culver, the great French scientist, stated that horns and hoofs were the sole possessions of vegetarian animals, and that claws belonged only to meat-eating animals. But the Moropus contradicts this.

The Moropus was a distant relative of the rhinoceros, the tapir and the horse. It is about the size of a rhinoceros, but very different in form; the head and neck are like those of the horse. The rounded back resembles that of a tapir, and the legs, although massive like those of the rhinoceros, are much longer. The teeth and feet are very distinctive. The teeth show that the animal browsed on vegetation.

What use he made of his big claws is still one of the puzzles of science. They could not have been of much value for fighting, for the foot and leg are too stiff and clumsy. For the same reason they could be of only limited use in digging.

LAYTONSVILLE. Christian County Soldier Dies Soon After Reaching France.

Irwin Shaw, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Shaw, of Dade county, Mo., who was recently sent to Europe on the aviation corps, died of pulmonary edema and ptomaine poisoning just after reaching France. He was among the first to go and was highly elated over the honor that he had received in being sent. His death came as a shock to his relatives in this county.

Miss Kathryn Henry visited her sister, Miss Eleanor Henry, at Mr. Alex Carpenter's Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Agnes Rutland, who had been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. D. Everett, at Fairview for several days, has returned home.

Miss Lizzie Fruit, who has been very sick for about two weeks, is some better now, we are glad to report.

Mrs. Mattie Forbes is visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. D. Everett, at Fairview this week.

Mrs. Loney Jones, of Hopkinsville, is visiting friends and relatives in this community this week.

Bro. H. H. West will preach at Fruit's chapel next Sunday, the 13th. Everybody is cordially invited to come out and hear a good sermon.

Messrs. J. H. Fuller and G. W. Brown were in Hopkinsville Monday on business.

Miss Dora Saunders, who has been quite sick for several days, is able to sit up now, we are glad to say.

Mr. W. H. Woodford motored to Hopkinsville last Friday, through ice and snow to deliver his cream.

Mr. E. E. Forbes' new tenant house is nearing completion, and he already has a tenant waiting to move in. New neighbors are quite numerous in this vicinity, too numerous to name them all here. We extend to them all a hearty welcome and wish them all a happy and prosperous New Year.

To the Hopkinsville Kentuckian, we wish to extend our congratulations on the morning daily. We believe this change will meet the approval of the people on rural routes, who will be glad to get a local daily on the day of publication.

D. T. Blodget, a Des Moines spy, has been given 20 years.

NEURALGIA For quick results rub the Forehead and Temples with VICKS VAPORUB

## DRAFT LAW HOLDS WATER

Uncle Sam Has Power To Make Everybody Fight.

Washington, Jan. 9.—The supreme court held the selective draft law to be constitutional. The court sustained the government's contention that power given Congress to declare war includes power to compel citizens to render military service both at home and abroad. Chief Justice White, who delivered the opinion, which was unanimous, in a brief statement declared that after considering the various contentions, the conclusion was reached that most of them were imaginary rather than real.

The decision resulted from appeals in thirteen cases growing out of convictions under the selective draft act. Among them were the cases of Emma Goldman and Alexander Berkman, who were convicted in New York on a charge of attempting to induce others not to register. Both were sentenced to two years and fined \$10,000 each. All must now serve their sentences.

JOHN WHITE & CO. LOUISVILLE, KY. Liberal assortment and full value paid for FURS Nides and Goat Skins

Five Pittsburg grocers were convicted of profiteering in sugar.

Indiana Silo

The Silo that gives you one hundred per cent food value. Made of California long pine and red wood, also Oregon fur.

SOLD BY Robertson & Co., Adams, Tenn.

W. T. Cooper & Co.

Premium Store Tickets Given With Cash Sales

Thank You -- Thank You

We wish to thank our friends for their appreciated liberal patronage during the year 1917 and ask a continuation of your business during 1918.

We want you to take advantage of some special bargains in Stoves, Heaters, Ranges and China now being offered at our Stove and China Store.

People are beginning to appreciate the fact that dollars are saved by doing business at our Stove and China Store. Join our saving club. Buy a Majestic Range and help Hoover.

Again thanking you and wishing you a Banner 1918.

Respectfully

FORBES MFG CO.

Incorporated

## At the Princess Saturday



### Agreement Violated.

Two Russian prisoners were captured by the British in the Cambria advance along with German soldiers. They were found hiding in a dug out. They said 500 of them had been forced to work within four miles of the trenches and that only 260 of them were still alive, the others having been killed for refusal or inability to perform the tasks required of them. They said 300 or 400 British prisoners were similarly employed on the same front.

### Chicago Snowed Under.

Twenty-four hours after abatement of the unprecedented Sunday blizzard Chicago's streets were badly impeded. Traffic, for the most part, was confined to the paths made by street cars, which made uncertain progress through canyons of snow, heaped and drifted on either side of the track.

### Capt. Howell's Estate.

Capt. Lee Howell, of Evansville, left a trust fund of \$40,000 to his son and the rest of his estate to his wife and daughter.